

54. ILLUSTRATIONS

PRICE ONE SHILLING



LONDON OUT OF TOWN

OR THE ADVENTURES OF THE BROWNS
AT THE SEA SIDE

BY LUKE

LIMNER-ESQ



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LONDON OUT OF TOWN.



CONFIRMED BY
THE CLERK OF
THE WEATHER
AND ALL THE
WEATHER
LOCKS.

THE BROWN FAMILY GO! MR BROWN TO TAKE THEM TO THE SEA-SIDE—EVERY DECENT PERSON IS OUT OF TOWN—THEY MUST GO, IF IT WERE ONLY TO SAY THEY HAD BEEN; AND AS HE IS A RAILWAY DIRECTOR, HE CANNOT RAIL AGAINST THEIR GOING DOWN BY HIS LINE. MR BROWN CONSENTS BECAUSE HE HAD NO ALTERNATIVE.

OH! SAY PORTER
AUNT IT JOLLY HOT!
DON'T YOU WISH
YOU COULD TAKE
OFF YOUR FLESH
& SIT IN YOUR
BONES!



MR BROWN READS OF A DREADFUL ACCIDENT ON HIS LINE, AND HINTS AT THEIR GIVING UP THE IDEA THIS SEASON. THEY EXCLAIM THE RAIL IS THE ONLY PART THEY MEAN TO FORGO, IF THEY GO IN A COACH AND SIX.

SO MR BROWN PURCHASES A WHITE HAT AND PALETOT, ALSO A TELESCOPE, WHICH HE TESTS BY A LANDSCAPE IN A PRINT-SHOP WINDOW OPPOSITE.

VERY FINE, VERY DRY, VERY HOT!
EVERY-BODY GONE EVERY-WHERE

LONDON OUT OF TOWN

J. H. Thompson & Co.



AS ONE OF THE CHIEF DELIGHTS OF A TRIP TO A WATERING PLACE CONSISTS IN A LITTLE AMATEUR ROBINSON CRUSOEISM, MRS. B. PACKS UP A GREAT MANY THINGS SHE MAY WANT & FORGETS A GREAT MANY THINGS SHE WILL WANT.



THEY HAVE THE BLINDS PUT IN PAPER TO SHEW THE NEIGHBOURS THEY CAN GO OUT OF TOWN.



JOHN TAKES AN IMPRESSION IN SOAP OF THE CELLAR KEY, FROM AN IMPRESSION HE MAY WANT TO GO THERE - HOT WEATHER MAY CAUSE THE BOTTLES TO FLY.



THEY DEPART LEAVING JOHN & MARY ON BOARD WAGES, WITH ORDERS TO INFORM EVERYBODY THE FAMILY IS ABOARD.



THE BROWN FAMILY FILL THE FIRST CAB, AND URGE THE CAD TO PUSH ALONG.



THE SECOND CONTAINS BOXES, BUTTONS, PARCELS, AND PONTO.



THE CADS DRIVE UP ALL STREETS UNDER REPAIR AND DOWN NOTHOROUGH-FARES FOR SHORT CUTS.



THE DEPARTURE BELL AT LONDON BRIDGE WHARF IS RINGING.



THE SECOND CAB RUNS A MUCK OVER A MUCK HEAP, UNSETTLING THE BIG BOX, DASHING BUTTONS TO THE BOTTOM, & THE BREATH OUT OF PONTO.



THEY ARE RELEASED BY THE BIG BOX BURSTING OPEN THE DOOR, AND CAPSISING THE CAB



ALL IS SET RIGHT-PONTO AND BUTTONS ARE BOXED.



MR BROWN POINTS TO THE TIME, HOLDS OUT A REWARD AND MONEY MAKES THE MARE TO GO.



THE DEPARTURE BELL BECOMES SILENT



THEY RUSH DOWN FISH STREET HILL TO TAKE WATER.



MR BROWN DASHES ALONG THE GANGWAY OVERTURNING THE LAST NEWSVENDOR WHO IS DISEMBARKING WITH ALL SPEED.



MASTER BROWN FOLLOWS WITH SUCH RAPIDITY AS TO GO ACROSS TO AN OUTSIDE VESSEL JUST MOVING OFF, AND IS SNATCHED OVER, AS ONE OF THE "WATER LANE IMPERIAL, AMICABLE, UNITED, PERPETUAL, BROTHERLY TEETOTALERS" ON AN EXCURSION.



THE GANGWAY GOES OVERBOARD WITH PONTO, JUST AS MR BROWN BOARDS THE MOVING VESSEL



A PORTER HAS PROCEEDED WITH A CHOICE SNAG BASKET.



AND PLACED IT BESIDE TWO SEEDY GENTLEMEN, ON A BOAT BOUND FOR BULLOGNE.

LONDON OUT OF TOWN.



TURN A STARN

THEY RUN FOUL OF THE BRIDGE WHICH INJURES THE FUNNEL. FINE FUN TO THOSE ABOVE, BUT ILL FUN TO THOSE BELOW, WHO ARE COVERED WITH SMUT.



EASE HER

MRS. BROWN FAILS IN THE PRESENCE OF A VULGAR LONDON MOB, AND IN THE ARMS OF A GENTLEMAN IN BLACK



THEY GO A HEAD-

AMID SHOUTS, & FROM ABOVE, RECEIVE A FAREWELL SALUTE OF FLOWERS, CAULIFLOWERS & GOVERNMENT IN AN ENDEAVOUR TO BEHOLD THE ROW.



PONTO IS PICKED UP AND BECOMES A PASSENGER IN A WHERRY, THAT PAYS VERY WELL. HE HOLDS OUT A CROWN.



THE GENTLEMAN IN BLACK, BY MEANS OF HIS UMBRELLA & HANDKERCHIEF, RESTORES PONTO TO HIS MISTRESS.



MRS. BROWN IS ALARMED BY A DISTANT CRY OF MAMMA, AND PERCEIVES HER SON AMONG THE WATER LANES.



THE GENTLEMAN IN BLACK PROJECTS A LONG RANGE

IT ARRIVES SAFE, AND MRS. BROWN IS BETTER

LONDON OUT OF TOWN



MR BROWN NOW LOOKS TO HIS LUGGAGE, AND FINDS "WITH CARE" HAS NOT BEEN CARED FOR.



MRS. BROWN REGRETS THE LOSS OF A CHOICE SNACK BASKET—THE GENTLEMAN IN BLACK'S SYMPATHY IS GREAT.



A SEEDY GENTLEMAN REJOICES IN FINDING A CHOICE SNACK BASKET—HIS FRIENDS SYMPATHY IS GREAT.



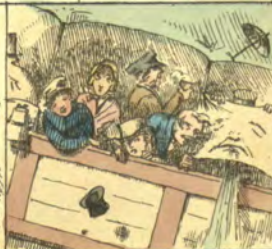
HOW THEY REGALED THEMSELVES IN SMOOTH WATER, THE GENTLEMAN IN BLACK IS VERY GRACIOUS, GIVING ANECDOTES OF HIS GREAT RELATIONS.



THE GENTLEMAN IN BLACK IS VERY ATTENTIVE TO MISS JENIMA BROWN, WHO IS ASTONISHED TO DISCOVER WHAT SHE SUPPOSED TO BE WHISKERS IS ONLY A DIRTY BLACK MARK.



HOW MAST B. DISCOVERED AN OLD FRIEND AMONG THE WATER LANES, IN THE PERSON OF MR. BACCHUS STRAP, GREENGROGGER, WAITING AT TABLE, MESSAGES DELIVERED, CARPETS BEAT, & GOODS REMOVED IN TOWN OR COUNTRY, IN A LIGHT SPRING CART—MR. B. TREATS HIM TO SOME HOME-MADE GINGER-BEER, TASTING OF BRANDY.



HOW THE BROWN'S APPEARED AFTER HAVING REGALED THEMSELVES IN A GALE, ON ROUGH WATER.

To Mast^r Brown
You are to go
home and
bring to
company
you down
to morrow



WHICH PROVES A WARNER TO MR. STRAP, WHO IS TO SUP. WITH JOHN (NOT ON BOARD WAGES) KNOWS JOHN WELL, HAS HELPED AT PARTIES, AND THOUGH A DEALER IN GREENS, PROVES HIMSELF BY NO MEANS VERDANT.



DAVY JONES EGG-TREATS THE BROWNS TO A LITTLE ROUGH RIDING. OVER HIS HEAVING BOSOM, & THOUGH NO BOSOM FRIEND OF THEIRS, THEY FEAR HE INTENDS TO POP THEM INTO THE MARINE STORE LOCKER UNDER HIS BED.



AT LAST THEY ARRIVE SAFE ON TERRA FIRMA—WHICH TO THEIR TERROR, PROVES VERY SLIPPLY AND BY NO MEANS FIRM, THE DRY LAND BEING WET FROM THE SEA.



MR. B. IS BESET BY AMBASSADORS WITH KIND INVITATIONS TO TAKE EVERY HOUSE, EAT EVERY THING, AND SEE EVERY BODY.



THEY HUNT FOR LODGINGS BARROWS AND BOXES BRING UP THE REAR.



THEY HAVE BEEN FOLLOWED BY A BOWLEGGED GENTLEMAN & ONE IN TOP-BOOTS.



WHO DEMANDS THE COMPANY OF THE GENT IN BLACK, HE APOLOGISED STATES HE IS WANTED ON IMPORTANT BUSINESS BOWS GRACEFULLY KISSES HIS HAND, AND MAKES A DECIDED IMPRESSION.



AFTER A PILGRIMAGE OVER THE WHOLE TOWN, THEY ARE DRIVEN TO DESPERATION, & GO BACK TO THE PLACE THEY FIRST LOOKED AT.



AFTER SOME ADD. BOWLEGS AND TOPBOOTS (A TAILOR AND TIPSTAFF) PERMIT THE GENT. IN BLACK TO DEPART ON FURLOUGH—HE LEAVING AS A HOSTAGE HIS WAISTCOAT & UMBRELLA.



THE GENT IN BLACK BUTTONS UP INTENDING TO BOUNCE & MAKE THE BEST OF A BAD JOB. BOOTS & BOWLEGS FOLLOW TO KEEP WATCH.



MR. B STRAPS MESSAGE DELIVERY LEGS ARRIVE FIRST AT VICTORIA VILLA TO INFORM JOHN ABOUT THE 'LONG-RANGE', BUT FINDS HIM RATHER DEAD.



THE GENT IN BLACK BORROWS A SOVEREIGN, WHICH HE PROMISES TO RETURN WHEN THE BANK OPENS IN THE MORNING.



HOW MR B STRAP FOUND JOHN, THOUGH QUITE DEVOID OF HEARING, SEEING DOUBLE.



BOOTS & BOWLEGS BOTH THE GENT IN BLACK-MONEY OR THE CLOTHES?



HOW MR B STRAP FOUND IT NECESSARY TO PERSONATE THE ILLUSTRIOUS JOHN, AND SHEW MASTER B TO BED.



HOW THE GENT LATE IN BLACK THOUGHT HE MIGHT HAVE TO APPEAR BEFORE THE BROWNS IN THE MORNING.



THE MYSTERIOUS SITUATION TREATS WITH HIS ENEMIES. THEY GET THE SUIT, & HE RINGS THE TUBTAP FOR A SOVEREIGN. AN UMBRELLA & HE OF THE TOP BOOTS RETURN A GENT IN BLACK



MR BACCHUS STRAP HAS RECOURSE TO STRATAGEM TO RENDER JOHN MAN ENOUGH TO ESCORT HIS YOUNG MASTER DOWN IN THE MORNING.



HOW MRS BROWN APPEARED. UNCONSCIOUS LITTLE DARLING.



VIEW FROM THE BROWNS BED-ROOM WINDOW. IT MAY BE IMAGINED HOW THEY SLEPT WITH A SHIP'S CREW OF INEBRIATED SAILORS, PLAYING AT KNOCK-EM-DOWNS AND AN ANCHOR SMITHY GOING ALL NIGHT.



A JUVENILE COMPANY ENACT A DRAMATIC BATTLE OF THE BOLSTER OR THE SACKING OF THE TENT BEDSTEAD, OVER HEAD, AT FOUR IN THE MORNING, NOT BY PARTICULAR DESIRE.



THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER PASSED A THOUGHTFUL NIGHT AT THE "BLACK BOY & HULK" HOTEL.



BUT IN THE MORNING LEAPS OUT OF BED IN EXTACIES WITH AN IDEA THAT IS TO GET HIM OUT OF THE DIFFICULTY.



HOW JOHN CONVOYS HIS YOUNG MASTER DOWN IN THE MORNING, AND SEEING TWO GANGWAYS INSTEAD OF ONE, GOES ON AN EXCURSION TO BATH.



THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER IS DUMBFOUNDED TO DISCOVER BLACK ON HIS FACE WHICH MUST HAVE BEEN THERE ALL DAY YESTERDAY.



HOW JOHN'S HEAD WAS IMPROVED MORE BY THE BATH EXCURSION THAN HIS TAIL.



THE MYSTERIOUS GENT AS HE APPEARED GETTING OUT OF THE DIFFICULTY BY INFORMING THE BROWNS HE SLEPT IN A DOUBLE BEDDED ROOM & SOME ONE WALKED OFF IN HIS CLOTHES LEAVING HIM (THE HON. MAJ. SMYTHE) TO FIND HIS WAY.



HOW JOHN TOOK CARE OF HIS YOUNG MASTER LOOKING NO BETTER FOR BRINGING TOO WITH BRANDY AFTER THE EXCURSION TO BATH.



THE HON. MAJ. SMYTHE IS EQUIPPED IN A SUIT OF BROWN TO THE ADMIRATION OF THE LADIES.

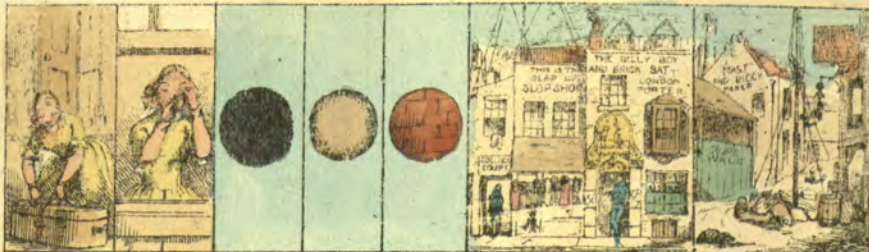


HOW MASTER BROWN TOOK CARE OF HIMSELF.



HOW MASTER BROWN SHOWS AN INQUIRING SPIRIT.

THE FIRST DAY AT A WATERING PLACE, AFTER BREAKFAST — "WHAT SHALL WE DO AND WHERE SHALL WE GO?"



MISS ANGELINA BROWN IS OFF TO HER PAK BOX FOR HIS TELESCOPE, TO LOOK FOR THE FINE SEA VIEW DESCRIBED BY THE LANDLADY OVERNIGHT.

MISS ANGELINA BROWN TRIES TO BRING THE TELESCOPE TO BEAR.

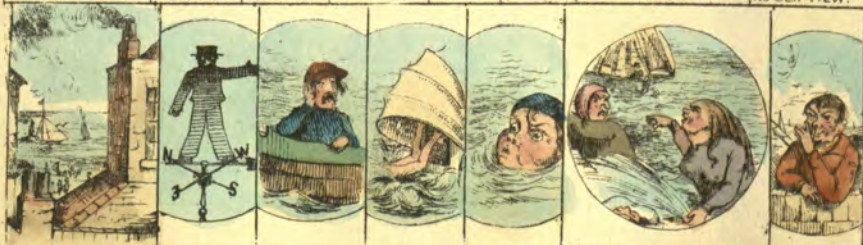
WHAT MISS ANGELINA BROWN FIRST BEHELD THE END WAS NOT OPENED.

MISS ANGELINA BROWN OPENS THE END, AND GETS NO END OF WHITE.

AT LAST SHE RUNS AGAINST A BRICK WALL.

SO SHE THINKS SHE HAD BETTER FIND THE FINE SEA VIEW WITH HER NAKED EYE, SHE LOOKS OPPOSITE AND BEHOLDS THE BILLY-BOY AND BRICK-BAT HOTEL, A CLOTHIERS, DESCRIBED AS A SLAP UP SLOP SHOP, AND SEES NO SEA.

SHE NOW GLANCES UP THE STREET AND DISCOVERS A MARINE STORE BUT NO SEA VIEW.



SO SHE TURNS DOWN THE STREET, & BETWEEN TWO HOUSES AMONG THE CHIMNEY POTS DISCOVERS A LITTLE BIT OF SEA.

SO SHE WIPES THE GLASS, & SHOOTS A JOLLY SAILOR IN A VAIN POSITION AT THE "BILLY BOY & BRICK-BAT" OPPOSITE.

THE FOCUS IS ATTAINED, & SHE SEES A GENTLEMAN IN A PLEASURE BOAT LOOKING AS IF HE HAD BEEN IN SEARCH OF THAT HE HAD NOT FOUND.

*Turn
cal
vixen.*

AND NEXT DISCOVERS A CITY DRY-SALTER FROM PICKLE HERRING WHARF IN BRINE.

NOW MAKES ONE OF A PARTY OF WATER NYMPHS FROM WHITECHAPEL AT PLAY.

MISS ANGELINA BROWN'S OBSERVATIONS ARE ABRUPTLY CLOSED, AND HER NERVES SEVERELY SHOCKED, BY A BOY ON THE TILES WHO INTERCEPTS HER VIEW & INVITES HER TO TAKE ANOTHER.



MISS B. HAS BEEN SO ABSORBED IN THE BEAUTIES OF NATURE AS NOT TO SEE HER FRIENDS GO OUT. SHE RUNS AFTER THEM ALL. YOUNG LADIES CAN RUN AT WATERING-PLACES, SO CAN TEAPOTS & GLOP-BASINS.



MRS. B. STAYS IN TO UNPACK & STOW AWAY ALL SORTS OF THINGS IN OUT-OF-THE-WAY CREAKY CORNER CUPBOARDS THAT WENT LOCK, EXCEPT WHERE THE LANDLADY HAS ANOTHER KEY ALSO TO STUFF STUFF INTO CHESTS OF DRAWERS, WITH THE PALSY WHO ARE SHEDDING THEIR HANDLES.



AUNTIE IS SHOCKED AT THE SIGHT OF THE BOOTS & SHOES HER FAMILY HAD JUST LEFT IN. THEY HAVE BEEN DROWNED & ARE SENT FOR RECOGNITION—NO THEY HAVE ONLY TAKEN TO BUFF SUPPERS.



NOW MRS. B. RETURNS WITH SOME BRANDY AN INDIAN SHAWL BOUGHT FOR 3.5 & SOME POWDERS TO PREVENT SEA-SICKNESS, SOME SHELLS FOR SHELL & CIGARS FOR SELF. ALL BOUGHT DIRT CHEAP FOR A DESPERATE SMUGGLER.



SEA SICKNESS BRINGS JOHN TO HIS SENSES—HE HAS OFTEN BEEN HALF SEAS OVER, BUT GOING THE WHOLE HOG WITH A SEAWEAVER IN THE TROUGH OF THE SEA IS A SERIOUS MATTER.



THE BROWNS ARE SURPRISED TO SEE THE HON. MAJ. SMYTHE, RUSH OFF IN THE MIDDLE OF DINNER, STATING A WORD IN MENT, DELIGHTFUL COM. MAY, INJURES MEMORY, VERY SORRY, &C. &C.



SCENE IN THE SUBTERRANEAN CELL OF A LODGING HOUSE. A COUPLE WHO LIVES IN LODGERS. Q. BILL THERE'S THAT BLESSED BELL AGAIN. YOU AINT WATERED THE WINE ON TO THE TARIFF OF THE TATERS. KIM HERE, STIR THIS MIND, DON'T EAT IT, FOR THERE'S ONLY 602 IN THE POUND TO DATE. WHAT SEA AIR WILL MAKE 'EM PEOPLE TAKE A CHEAP BREAD. I THINK IT BEST BACON & CALL IT HAM—BAYO DAVY JONES.



PORTRAIT OF A COUPLE WHO LIVED IN LODGERS. MONTHS, WAS QUITE THIN EARLY IN THE SEASON, HAS PICKED UP A LITTLE SINCE.



THE BROWNS ARE MUCH SURPRISED TO SEE MAJ. B. RUSH IN, FOLLOWED BY JOHN, WHO LOOKS AS IF HE HAD BEEN SHIPWRECKED AND MURDERED AND SOLD FOR A SLAVE.



JOHN IS PACKED OFF, TO GO BY RAILWAY DIRECTLY, & DIRECTED TO TAKE CARE OF THE HOUSE AND TO TAKE NO MORE BRANDY, LET WHAT MIGHT OCCUR.



BREAKFAST AGAIN—SATING DOWN GIVES ONE AN APPETITE, CHICORY IS TAKEN FOR THE BEST MOCHA, EGGS SIX MONTHS OLD FOR NEW LAID MILK & FLOUR FOR CREAM PICKLED SPRATS FOR ANCHOVYS, & THE MYSTERIOUS GENT FOR THE HONOURABLE MAJOR SMYTHE.



THEY ALL GO IN A LANDAU, ON AN INLAND EXCURSION, FOR A GIPSY PARTY.



THEY UNPAC, AND PERCEIVE THE PEPPER IN A PIE, THE MUSTARD IN A GUSTARD, THE SHERRY IN THE GOOSEBERRY TARTS, AND THE BREAD & SALT QUITE FORGOTTEN.



WHEN ALL THINGS WERE ARRANGED IN APPLE-PIE ORDER, A PIED BULL (NOT FROM POPE PIUS) INTERDICTS THE DINNER, AT A GIPSY PARTY.



AS MISFORTUNES NEVER COME SINGLE, MASTER B GETS WEDDED TO SOME NETTLES IN A DITCH.



MR. BROWN GETS NETTLED AT THE GNATS AND FLIES INTO A RAGE.



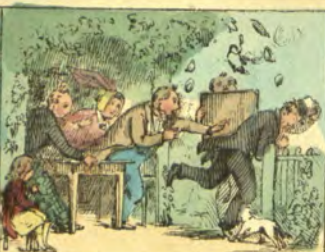
AS THE DAY HAS BEEN ONE OF DISASTERS, THEY INDULGE A LITTLE IN THE DELIGHTFUL SPORT OF DONKEY RIDING—EXPECTING A LITTLE RURAL ENJOYMENT ON A GIPSY PARTY—



WHICH THEY FIND CANNOT BE EXTRACTED FROM ASSES, SO THEY TURN TOXOPHOLITES AND SHOOT EVERY THING BUT THE TARGET, ON A GIPSY PARTY.



MISS JEMMA B. SEEKS SOME ADVICE — THE GIPSEY SEEING SHE HAS BLACK HAIR, & KNOWING DARK WILL HAVE LIGHT, GIANTS DWARFS &c. TELL HER TO BEWARE OF RAVEN HAIR, UNDERTAKERS, BLACKBERRIES, & BLACKGUARDS AT A GIPSEY PARTY.



THEY NOW TRY TO DECEIVE THE HON. MAJ. SMYTHE, BY REPORTING TIME INCORRECTLY. BUT HE COUNTS THE CHIMES, & SO ELUDES THEIR SNARE, & IS OFF, NOT WAITING FOR THE WAITER, WHO IS BRINGING IN THE TEA ON A GIPSEY PARTY.



IN THE EVENING THEY PROMENADE THE MERE, & ENJOY THE SEA BREEZE, & REMAINING LATE, DISCOVER MAJ. S. UNPERCEIVED, SMOKING, IN REVERIE, HUMMING AN APPEAL TO BUFFALO GIRLS TO COME OUT THAT NIGHT, & DANCE BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON, ALSO, HOW IF HE HAD A CERTAIN LADY BY HIS SIDE HIS HAPPINESS WOULD BE COMPLETE.



HOW JOHN FOUND MR. BARCHUS STRAP AND MARY BY THE AID OF THE BLACK-OOR AND THE POLICE MAN.



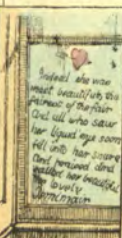
THE OPENING OF A NEW DAY — IT RAINS, CATS, DOGS, AND LITTLE FISHES. REALLY A WET-DAY AT A WATERING-PLACE.



SO BUTTONS IS SENT TO THE LIBRARY FOR NOVELS. HE BRINGS SMITH'S WEALTH OF NATIONS' VOL. 3, BIDEN'S CONCORDANCE, & HERVEY'S MEDITATIONS AMONG THE TOMBS, AS ALL NEW WORKS ARE OUT, ON A WET



THE HON. MAJ. & MISS JEMMA B. BETAKE TO THE INTERESTING AND DELIGHTFUL PASTIME OF GRATCH ORACLE, ON A WET DAY AT A WATERING PLACE.



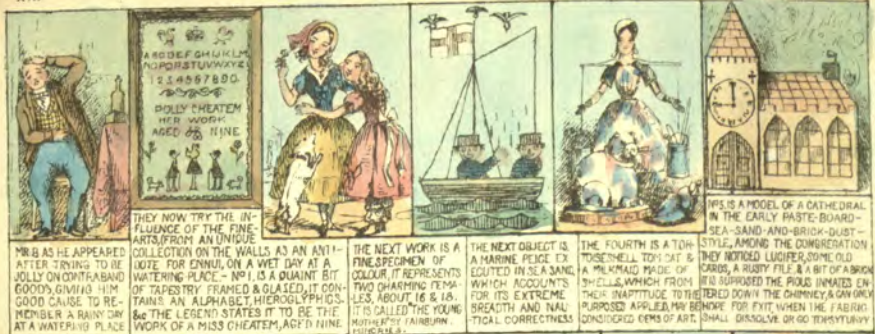
PORTAL VIT ON A WINDOW, SAID TO HAVE BEEN DONE WITH MISS JEMMA'S DIAMOND RING, BY THE HON. MAJ. S. ON A DULL DAY AT A WATERING PLACE.



THE MAJOR & YOUNG MR. B. CLOSE THE SHUTTERS, LIGHT CANDLES, & PLAY CARDS THEIR ACTIONS NOT ADMITTING THE LIGHT OF DAY ON A WET DAY AT A WATERING PLACE.



A FIRE SPECIMEN OF CARRYING ON A POMBORE TABLE EXECUTED BY MR. BLOW A WET DAY AT A WATERING PLACE. THE HON. OF ART COST MR. B. S. 2. 2.





HOW BUTTONS AND MR. BROWN GET UP AN EXCURSION OF THEIR OWN, & GO TO PUT IT INTO EXECUTION.

MRS. B. IMAGINED THEY HAD GONE TO LOOK FOR SHELLS, THE TIDE HAD COME UP & THEY HAD BEEN DEVoured BY SEA MONSTERS—SHE HEARS HER SON WAS LAST SEEN WITH A PAGE, A BASKET, & A DOG, REGALING THEMSELVES WITH & A PINT OF BEER, AT THE CORNER,—SHE JOGS AND SENDS FOR THE TOWN CRIER.

O YES! LOST, STOLEN, OR STRAYED, A NICE LITTLE BOY IN COMPANY OF A PAGE, DOG & BASKET, SUPPOSED TO BE DRUNK. WHOEVER SHALL INFORM J.B. ESD PROSPECT PLACE WILL BE HANDSOMELY REWARDED.

MRS. BROWN'S POETICAL FANCY IS STILL OF A TRAGICAL TURN.

MRS. BROWN HOLDS A LUVVIE, AT WHICH ALL THE LITTLE BUNS BASKETS, AND BOGS, IN THE TOWN ARE INTRODUCED.



MASTER BROWN AS A GIPSY PRINTED BY MRS. BROWN.

MAST. B. AND BUTTONS AS THEY APPEARED ENJOYING THEMSELVES—CATCHING CRABS WITH LIVER, AND LIVING ON BREAD AND BACON THEMSELVES.

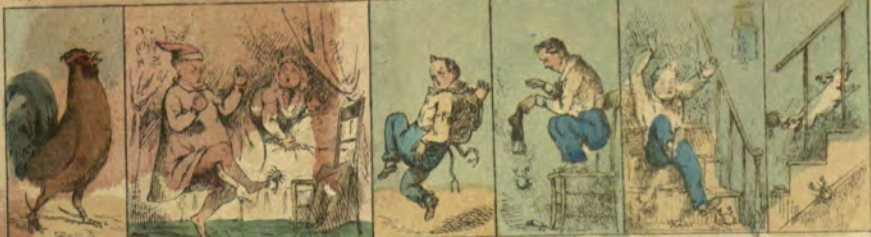
MAST. B. AND BUTTONS HOME—WARD—BOUND, WITH A BASKET FULL OF BOOY & SOME SEA-WEED AND SATISFACTION.

HOW BUTTONS CAUGHT THE CANE, FOR CRAB CATCHING FROM MR. BROWN.

HOW MRS. BROWN ALMOST COMMITTED INFANTICIDE BY GUDOLING HER SON.

AND HOW THE HON. MAJ. SHYTHE ESCAPES SCOT FREE IN THE SCUFFLE.

LONDON OUT OF TOWN.



CHANTICLEER PROCLAIMS THE DAWN IN THE BACK YARD OF THE HOUSE WITH A FINE SEA VIEW.

HOW MR. BROWN TROD ON SOMETHING IN GETTING OUT OF BED, THAT MADE HIM DANCE AGAIN, AGAINST HIS OWN FREE WILL.

HOW MR. BROWN WENT FRANTIC FROM THE SAME CAUSE IN HIS BREECHES.

BUT TAKES GOOD CARE TO BEWARE OF THE LIKE IN HIS BOOTS.

MR. BROWN GETS GRABBED & PROCEEDS DOWN STAIRS AT THE EXPENSE OF HIS ENEMIES, HAVING STEPPED ON SOME SEA-WEED GROWING ON THE LANDING.

PONTO, ALSO, HAS CAUSE TO REMEMBER MR. BROWN'S BRINGING SO MANY GRABB-INTO THE HOUSE.



BETWEEN MR. BROWN AND PONTO THE WHOLE HOUSE IS RAISED—THE MISS BROWNS BEING ON HIGH PLACES AND GOING INTO HYSTERICS, THE HONOURABLE MAJOR SMYTHE AND MR. BROWN A MURDERING.

SANDS AND SENTIMENT AGAIN—MASTER BROWN TO BUILDING SAND HOUSES, SLOPPY DRAINS & SOILING HIS SOCKS, MR. BROWN TO THE PAPER & PRICE OF STOCK.

MISS JEMIMA BROWN WHO HAS BEEN READING, & DAY DREAMING, A LITTLE TOO LONG, IS SURROUNDED BY WATER & GETS RESCUED IN A VERY ROMANTIC MANNER BY THE HONOURABLE MAJOR SMYTHE.

AND AS A MEMORIAL OF THE EVENT, SHE PREVAILS ON THE HON. MAJ. SMYTHE TO BE DONE IN THIS STYLE ONE SHILLING, HE IS AFFECTED & SUBMITS TO HAVE THE TWO DONE FOR 1⁰ & 6⁰.



AFTER A LUNCH AND COURSE OF POWDERS TO PREVENT SEASICKNESS, THEY GO FOR A SAIL IN WHAT PROVES ANYTHING BUT A PLEASURE BOAT—THE POWDER-SUCCESSFULLY BLOWS UP THE LUNCH.



THEY RETURN, VERY HUNGRY, WET, AND WEATHERBEATEN, FROM THE SAIL, DETERMINING NOT TO BE SOLD IN THAT MANNER ANY MORE, THE HONOURABLE MAJ. SMYTHE TAKES ADVANTAGE OF AN OPPORTUNITY AND EVAPORATES.



IN THE EVENING THEY GO TO THE LIBRARY AND ARE IN THEIR GLORY PROMENADING &c. ONLY WANTING THE COMPANY OF THE HONOURABLE MAJOR SMYTHE TO MAKE IT A LOVE OF A PLACE.



OF COURSE THEY EACH MAKE ONE IN A FIVE SHILLING RAFFLE.



AND ARE DELIGHTED TO FIND THEIR MAMMA THE WINNER OF AN ELEGANT TOBACCO BOX, OF REAL GERMAN SILVER.



THEY ARE IN RAPTURES AT THE GRACE DISPLAYED BY THE BARON VON HUMBURG IN THE MINUET OF EGGS-EXTENDERS.



THE BROWNS REACH HOME—PASS A DREADED NIGHT OF CONFUSED DREAMS AND FITFUL STARTS, ROLLING OVER AND OVER IN MENTAL AGONY, TO THINK THEY SHOULD BE DONE—THE BROWNS DONE! BY A BLACK IMPOSTOR, AN IMITATION HUSBAND, A SPURIOUS SAMBO, A SNORER OF A SWEET, IT WAS MORE THAN THE NERVES OF THE BROWNS COULD BEAR—THEY DISAPPEARED THAT NIGHT—IT IS SUPPOSED THEY ESCAPED BEFORE IT WAS LIGHT BY A SPECIAL TRAIN.

BUT THE BRASS EXCITEMENT OF THE EVENING CONSISTED IN THE PERFORMANCE OF THE ETHIOPIAN SERENADES, FROM LONDON.—THEY ENJOY THEIR MELODIES MUCH & GO LONG SO FOR THEIR DUCK OF A MAJOR SMYTHE ALL AT ONCE THEY ARE PETRIFIED WITH, IF I HAD YOU IN MY SIDE, HOW HAPPY I WOULD FEEL WHEN THEY DISCOVER THE HON. MAJ. SMYTHE BEHIND A BANG! AWFUL DENOUNCEMENT AND TERRIFIC TABLEAUX OWN

PRES-

ENT

PAST

FUTURE

